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## Letter from Jane W. Cary, Wellesley, Massachusetts to Helen Cary, Windsor, Connecticut, 1910 or 1911

Jane W. Cary

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Dear Helen,

The flowers you and Dick sent me came beautifully and I think you were awfully good to send them to me. I had lots of letters last week, yours and Mamma's two, and Dick's and Anna's and Betty's. The one from Mamma, telling me that you was going to be there Thursday night, made me feel so bad, I'd have given most anything to have been there too. I suppose they will be all summer, but that's not now.

Last Sunday night Doris and a girl at Mrs. Stone's <sup>had</sup> two men out to vespers. We thought it would be a shame to let them go



unmolested; so Eleanor and I  
fixed up a chaperone for them. We  
took a coat hanger and hung my old  
red dress on it, stuffed it out with pillows,  
and made a head for it; then we pinned  
a piece of paper across the front, with  
chaperone written in great big  
letters. Our problem then was to  
know what to do with it, for we  
knew Mrs. Sullivan would make us  
take it back if she saw it. So we  
tied a string around it and were  
trying to get it from the window  
out over the porch when we heard  
them coming. So we got it back in, and  
hung it out my window till it  
touched the ground, when the string  
broke. The boys went and picked



it up and Doris said they put it in  
a chair in the parlor and kept it  
there all the evening. She took it  
upstairs when the boys had gone,  
and Mrs. Sullivan still thinks  
we were little angels and didn't do  
a thing to bother them.

Every week now we have singing  
in the evening on the chapel steps,  
we call it step singing. I'll have  
to tell you some songs our class  
sang.

"All that I want is gym  
all that I ask to be

Is good and strong and beautiful  
As they have promised me.

Then throw me the captain ball  
As over the horse I leap



World

Then all I want in the wide, wide  
Is eight full hours of sleep."

We sang another to the tune of  
"every little movement." (Our  
Hygiene lectures lately have been  
stupid talks by a Dr. Pratt on  
germs & Anaphelus mosquitoes)  
Every little germlet has a meaning  
all its own. [known,

Every human ailment by bacteria is  
As Freshman we warn you don't be  
scary,

Just of Anaphelus be wary  
For they are very harmful, yes, oh, yes,  
As Dr. Pratt has shown.

The first one was quite appropri-  
ately <sup>written</sup> by a girl whose nickname  
is Hygiene, for she is very tall



and her name is Jean Cowin.

Wini discovered some lovely walks around here. The Charles river is only about fifteen minute walk from here and is just a lovely river. I've walked around the lake twice and that's a pretty walk too. I hope it will be nice weather when Anna comes, I'm looking forward to it a lot.

Thank you for the Windsor news, and Marlborough too, but how cruel of you to send me such sad news. I'll never want to go to Marlborough again, never in my life, but then I suppose I ought to be glad it wasn't Henry.



Eleanor and Sarah and I are  
going to the World in Boston to-mor-  
row! I think Mamma was awfully  
good to say I could go.  
With lots of love,

Joe.